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WOULD WE USE NEW MARKETS?

TAS this town a policy as to markets? Should it build more, or dismantle those it has? If it is to accept the precedent of Indianapolis and Des Moines it will build more. The open markets recently created in these cities seem to have cut store prices on butter, eggs, fruits and vegetables from 40 to 60 per cent. A score of German cities have joined the market movement. According to Farmer Fullerton of Long Island, "crops big or crops small affect not one whit the cost of the city dweller's food, nor will farm conditions change it until Eastern cities follow the very general example of those to the westward by establishing markets within easy reach of city dwellers and their grocers."

Yet the trend here is the other way. The back files of newspapers show repeated demands for razing the "unsightly, ramshacklo, outgrown markets." Certainly the razing has gone on. Police Headquarters has supplanted the Centre Market. Catharine Market has become a pumping station. Clinton Market was converted into storage ground for the Street Cleaning Department. Three years ago the Dock Department established the largest ath dump in Brooklyn in the Wallabout Market, to the latter's detriment. Tompkins Market is to give place to a larger Cooper Union. The fate of the Fulton ferry seems to anticipate the fate of the Fulton Market. The Dock Department has plans for converting Washington Market into an elevated freight railroad terminal and for moving back the great West Washington or Farmers' Market.

Against this policy of scuttle are to be set the Bronx borough demand for a centrally located market and the project well under way for a \$3,000,000 market adjoining the Bush Terminal in Brooklyn.

What does the city intend to do, or does it know? Perhaps the clue is found in Mayor Gaynor's letter to a women's club which wanted more markets. "I thank you," he wrote, "for your suggestion, but we have open markets now. The chief trouble is that women won't go there. Do you not think some education on that head would be well placed?" Women will not go to the markets, and these are no longer easy of access. Population has grouped itself beyond walking distance from them.

If people are to have benefit of market economies, the markets must be relocated. Even then, would it be worth the city's while? Not if all but foreign-born women are ashamed to be seen carrying a market basket or even a dry goods parcel. Not if the housewife does her marketing by telephone-a custom that enables the grocer to give her the poorest value at the highest price. Not if women here remain addicted to those labor saving but not money-saving institutions-the grocery around the corner, the delicatessen shop and the great American tin can. It takes time and shoe leather and a disposition to regard one's household duties seriously if one would get benefit from a market.

STRICTLY WOMAN'S BUSINESS.

F women's leap-year proposal privileges you can say about what John Godfrey Saxe said of women making wills: "Why should they make what all their lives the gentle dames have Women have always had and exercised the right to choose busbands. The rite of proposal (not "right," but rite) still remains with the man, but like many other rites, it is a mere formality. His "Will you be my wife?" bears about the same relation to what woman has already said and done as the court attendant's clamorous "Hear ye! Hear ye!" bears to the judge's weighty "The court will " be in order."

Leap year advertises a woman's right, but does not create it. The choice of a mate has devolved upon her just as any other function devolves upon the person best fitted to discharge it. Women are much better qualified than men to pass upon such matters, because they give them more time and thought and because these are women's primary interest as they are not men's. Women shape and settle and won, the game being over, he remost courtships for the same reason that politicians commonly pre- turned to his PORMER haunts. Strangvail over "reformers"—because their wits are better adapted to the the theory that getting married, like dishing, derives its satisfaction from the end sought and they are on the job all the time.

A PERIL OF TRAVEL.

NE of the perils of travel in this land is hotel fare. La Follette is ill from ptomaine poisoning contracted on his in her marriage with him.

Togo was laid up at Boston by acute indiges to whom he had but recently given his tion. Two eminent travellers have just succumbed to this malady. AGAIN initiated into their sacred ele-When Thurman was candidate for Vice-President he collapsed from cle. stomach ache while addressing a New York audience. When Adlai Stevenson was candidate for Vice-President he suffered here from married man should wear a wedding the same misplaced hospitality. Speaker Husted of the New York Assembly was killed by Western convention fare. Senator Lodge everybody is as busy as a boy killing was prostrated with stomach trouble in his fight for re-election. A Federal judge in the Carolina circuit travels with a tent rather than shorten his life by Southern hotel cooking. The essential greatness of Taft the Traveller is shown by his surviving all plots to destroy him with roast 'possum, alligator tail and other American "delicacies."

Why not intermit our absorption in politics long enough to learn how to cook?

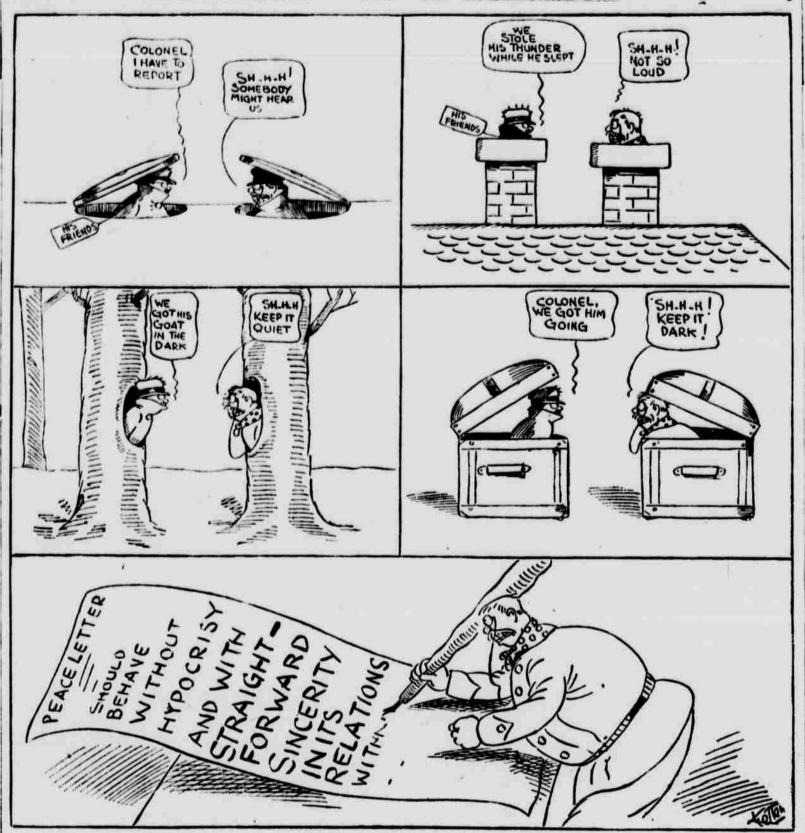
HE MORNING WORLD keeps on demanding that Theodore Roosevelt give President Taft a square deal. Has it forgotten that Mr. Roosevelt wrote the "square deal" leter and is reputed an authority on the subject?

Letters from the People

An Old Argument Revived. To the Editor of The Brening World:

the fear to face the things one distinct A and B argue on the following subject: "Is a suicide a coward?" A puts forth the following thesis, which he your teaders say? nelly covers his contention that | Who is right?

Can You Beat It? 💥 (By Maurice Ketten



Fables for Everyday Folks

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The Grass Wife and the Bach-

elor Husband.

SOPHIE TRENT out. And of course

That is to say, that having ventured

to say, there are some men who go on

nibbling of the batt rather than the

So, not long after having made the

catch he desired, and believing in the

theory that woman wants but little

here below, he went HIS WAY, the woman realising that she got that fittle

No Cause for Alarm.

have. So don't worry."

POSSESSION of the fish.

husband?

WAS "taken in"

and rarely came

then the CAUSE of

the grass wife,

He was a BACHELOR he signed his name to the bills of the

had a wife. But | But the woman, having by ages of was a grass precident been made to wear that little two go /together. minder that she belonged to somebody,
What is a bashe, willy-nilly, and that as yet the decrees bachelor husband is SAME as the man for fear of everlast- how much he liked all these things, and one who continues ing punishment on this earth of ourstitude AFTER he break these unwritten laws-became of has agreed to "take necessity a veritable Alice-sit-by-the this woman." She fire-a grass wife.

By Sophic Irene Lock

Snakes keeping tabs on his own particular brand of troubles nobody asked any QUESTIONS.

He went about everywhere in true butterfly fashion, thinking he had fulfilled His PART in the scheme when he signed his name to the bills of the household.

But the woman, having by sges of precedent here made to wear and a bachelor friend. Once when there was no place else to go he precedent here made to wear that little circle of gold with the scheme when here was no place else to go he precedent here made to wear that little circle of gold with the scheme with a made was no place else to go he proceedent here made to wear that little brought his files at the scheme when he signed his name to the bills of the household.

But the woman, having by sges of precedent here made to wear that little brought his files at the scheme with the scheme

dinner.

The friend admired the china, the silthe sexes forbace her doing the was pleasant, for he was TELLING her he showed a sense of APPRECIATION she of a nature not inclined to which was a NEW kind of a show for

between the two, it dawned on him

slowly but surely that he was left clear

He wondered how becomingly the rosa-

colored dress fitted the woman he called

wife. He wondered at the sparkle in her

eye and the pleasing SMILE she gave

to the OTHER man.
Now, to be brief, it was NOT too late.

For the grass wife was not so new y green but that she recognized the earth-

bound values around the plot in which

she wanted to grow. And the love that had been planted in her heart for him

she had married was still rooted, though

realized the possibilities of the grass

wife he became the primeval man and

He saw that she was a woman as well

as a wife and came to realize that two may play at the SAME game. He will-

ingly lost his interest in his bachelor

MORAL: DISTANCE LENDS EN-

HANTMENT, BUT NEARNESS WINS

The Real Reason.

You have taken to a show,

And you linger in the hallway When it's time for you to go:

But you merely stand and sigh,

That for kisses you don't care.

Who would ever see or know, If your right arm still lies useless

At your side, instead of placed

Round the lovely ludy's waist,

Do not say to me you wouldn't

Just because you thought you shouldn't

That for hugging you don't care,

Come, be honest, was it really

Mr. Man, but didn't dare

Kiss or hug a lovely damsel

Where the lights are burning low,

If her lips seem ripe for hisainst.

Come, be honest, was it really

Or did you want to steal one,

a pretty little maiden

not given much ATTENTION. So that when the bachelor husband

vanted HIS OWN.

THE WOMAN.

He displayed a little interest in things Thus a grass wife, even though she MUCH to woman.

"Cheer Up, Cuthbert!"

What's the Use of Being Blue? There Is a Lot of Luck Left. By Clarence L. Cullen.

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she got that little | P you're not a Master of you she got that little | P you're not a Master of you she got that Martyr!

Second Wind

at the Showdown! Most of us would | trine! rather be Bawled

Out than Muttered those Sluggers

who can be Beaten by a Man who Knows the Pine Points of the Game!

We'd like to liave the Odd Change Hard makes a Let of Love to Folks sefere be Adjusts his Hulter!

Some of us never Form that Early-Mising Halif until our Rival begins to

The Right Kind of a New Leaf is

Just as well to Remember that there some of us want to Shart the New are a Whole Lot of Things that are Structure before we've Pinished Demoistishing the Old One'. It would be altogether TOO Soft if

The Only Way to Recover a Lost Bat-

you're not a Master of your Mis-takes, you'll be their Martyr! The Man who Merely "Fills the Bill" never becomes a Head liner! Hard to Land without "Sand!"

> There isn't much Motive Power in that "Everything is For the Best Doc-

No Conquest is too Colossal for the Man who can be Chirky with a Cold in

Dult Care has a Razar Edge!

"The Luck" doesn't mind being Say you've had a pleasant evening.
Durned, but Looks Serious when it's And then murnur your goodby. Double-Dog-Dared!

None of the Regular Little Hay-

Makers that we've Known cared a Rap Mr. Man, but didn't dare? whether the Sun was Shining or Not! If you're sitting in the parlor If you're sitting in the parlor "Just Getting By" is the Prelude to And you're sure that no one's near you

Knocks are a Drug on the Market, but Boosts always Stick among the Very fondly, very firmly

The Right Kind of a New Leaf is the one that's Turned Over Noise Needful Bolus is Applogizing for Ourselves!

Our idea of a Bittee but Highly That for hugging you don't Needful Bolus is Applogizing for Ourselves!

Needful Bolus is Applogizing for Ourselves to Ourselves!

Come now, make no vain pretenses, Structure before we've l'inished Demois fishing the Old One!

It's Queer hose we can Always Do not say to me you never Thought of doing such a thing, Real the Boss to it in Knowing when That you only went to listen we are Entitled to a "Raise!" To the lady play or sing.

They can Correl you, but they for a Rainy Day, the Sun comes out so You were cager to caress her.

Hole in the Correl Fonce!

Every Time we Determine to Save Up From the truth don't try to swerve.

From the truth don't try to swerve.

But you didn't have the nerve.

The Story Of Our Country By Albert Payson Terhune

Copyright, 1919, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

No. 40.-Grant Takes Command. PROPOSE to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer!" Thus wrote the silent, shabby, cigar-smoking little man into whose hands Lincoln had just placed the fate of our country. The "line" he referred to was the concentrating of all his strength against Richmond and ceaselessly hammering his way toward the Confederate capital. There was no longer a question of weary waiting and official delays. Grant went straight and unhesitatingly at the object of his attack. Whenever his advance halted it was merely for the purpose of clearing away the foes that blocked his path. But even this task took not only "all summer," but all the next winter as well.

While more showy generals had been heralded as wonders-and had failed, one after another, to take Richmond and end the civil war-Grant had quietly been crushing the Confederacy's power in the Southwest. And at last he was called upon to take supreme command of all the Union

He slouched into Washington early in 1831; conferred with Lincoln and the War Department and then ran away from the wild evations that were tendered

him. He had work to do. And he had neither time nor desire to hang around Washington in a gaudy uniform, posing as a hero. Grant ordered a concerted attack upon the whole Confederate power. He crossed the Rapidan, at the head of the Army of the Potomac, and attacked Lee in Northern Virginia.

The two armies mer in a desolate tract of sand-barrens known as "The Wil derness." There for nearly three days a terrific battle was waged. Grant was face to face with a Confederate leader of infinitely greater prowess than any of the generals he had so easily outmanouvered and thrashed in the Southwest. Lee, too, found that Grant was of far different calibre from the earlier commanders of the Army of the Potomac. It was the struggle of two wondrous military geniuses.

The battle of The Wilderness resulted in fearful loss of life on both sides. Lee then withdrew to Spottsylvania Court House. And there, a few days later, his army and Grant's were again at death grips. Grant next launched his forces upon Lee's Cold Harbor Intrenchments and lost 10,000 men in the attack. At every point Lee contested the road to Richmond, checking Grant's advance, putting to haught his cleverest moves. But Grant kept hammering away, undaunted. In the first six weeks of this campaign he lost about \$5,000 men. It the North there were many criticisms. Grant was denounced as a "butcher." But he had faith in his own plan. And Lincoln had faith in him.

On toward Richmond he fought his way. In front of Petersburg he was forced to halt, for lee had massed the Confederate forces there. The place was just then the keystone of the whole Confederacy. Richmond was safe while Petersburg should remain uncaptured. Grant could not carry the latter city by storm, so, as in the case of Vicksburg, he besieged it.

The Siege of Petersburg.

The Battle of

"The Wilderness."

Lee tried to make Grant raise the Petersburg slege by raiding the Shenundoah Valley and threatening Washington. But the raid achieved little and it did not budge Grant from his position at Petersburg. To prevent further use of the Shenandonh as an inviting Confederate roadway to the North, Grant sent Sheridan to lay the whole region desolate. And Sheridan carried out his orders so

completely that it was later said: "A crow cannot fly through the Shenandoah Valley now unless he carries his food with him."

The Confederacy was still gallantly seeking to hold its own. But its back was to the wall. Its final doors was at hand. It is almost as easy to wage successful war without guns as without money. And the South had no money The blockade had cut off its export and import trade. Common articles of dress were as costly as jewelry. Confederate currency was so worthless as to give rise to the quaint saying: "We carry our money to market in baskets and bring home our purchases in our pockets." Food for the army was scarce. Uniforms were faded or in rags.

The Confederacy kept up a brave front. But its power had become a me

The Day's Good Stories

In fact it is an everyday story. For even a grass wife must have some springtime.

One day, when the bachelor fusionard came home with the bachelor friend to dine, and the convergation of this, that and the other thing went merrily on between the two, it days not the store and the first particular thing has been failed in the first particular thing could delay the end or really hasten it, The days the first particular thing has been failed in the first particular thing has been deepen and steel soil really between the two, it days not seen to make the failer if there was any between the two, it days not seen to make the failer if there was any table country for the sound and steel soil really the send or really hasten it.

"Yes," whospered the old man, "a but of fine cale with lets of note and currents in it."

A woman neighbor, who heard the old fellow express his desire, had a fine fruit cake made, rich enough to produce an attack of soute indigestion in a wooden Indian. The doctor heard of it with a shotgum," "Washington Star."

The May Manton Fashions



Child's Dress With Bloomers-Pattern No. 7251.

to bloomers to girls of tour, six and eight years of age.

BUREAU, Donald Building, 100 West Thirty-second street (oppo-site Gimnel Bros.), corner Sixty arenne and Thirty-second street. New York, or sent by mail on receipt of ten cents in coin or

IMPORTANT - Write your address plainly and always specify Patterns, faire wanted. Add two cents for letter postage if in a hurry,

THE frock that is made with bio oners to match is one of the most practical that the little girl can wear. It does away with the need for petiticosts and is thoroughly com for table and at the same time it is absolutely projective. This one is much in togue, but with separate sieves that are attached below the steves that are stacked below the shoulder line, such sleeves making one of fashion. The model will be found an excellent one for all the simple materials that are liked for little siris dresses. This one is made from rose tolored line n with a tare liked for little siris dresses. This one is made from rose tolored linen with a tare liked for little siris dresses. This one is made from rose tolored linen with a tare a single materials that are liked for little siris dresses. This one is made from rose tolored linen with a tare a single that a significant mechanical mechani

white as a finish. The light neck and the long sleeves are comportable for cold weather, but round such and short sleeves are preferred by many many children at all seasons. The dress can be finished in that way, if fixed. The dress is cut all in one piece. The sleeves are separate and stitched to the armhole edges. The opening is out at the sarment in place at the sarment in place at the sarment and underfaced the best holds the sarment in place at the sarment and circular the balloomers are circular should be sarment in place at the sarment should the sarment in place at the sarment should be sarment in place at the sarment should the sarment should the sarment should be sarment in place at the walst line.

For a gurl of his hears of and the dress will require 2 yards of material 27, varies 5s, 11, varies 41 inches while and 2 yards 25, 11, yards 36, 7, yard